

NOW READY.
CHRONICLE & DIRECTORY
FOR
CHINA, JAPAN, PHILIPPINES, BOENGO,
SCHATS, SETTLEMENTS, UOONIN
CHINA, SIAM, &c.
FOR 1883.
With which is incorporated
THE CHINA DIRECTORY.

The issue for 1883 which is the

TWENTY-FIRST ANNUAL PUBLICATION, has been considerably extended, both in the Directory proper and in the Appendix. The ports in BOENGO have been added to the former; whilst the latter includes in addition to the usual contents, the Treaty between BEAGH and CHINA, the new regulations for the overland trade between RUSSIA and CHINA, the Revised Consular Regulations for the Treaty Ports of CHINA, Filotage Regulations and other additions.

The ALPHABETICAL LIST OF FOREIGN RESIDENTS again has been much increased.

THE CHRONICLE AND DIRECTORY contains the following Lithographed MAPS and PLANS:—
CODE OF SIGNALS IN THE AT VICTORIA PEAK.
MAP OF THE ISLAND OF HONGKONG.
PLAN OF THE CITY OF VICTORIA.
NEW MAP OF THE FAR EAST.
PLAN OF THE CITY OF CANTON.
PLAN OF THE FOREIGN SETTLEMENTS AT SHANGHAI.

PLAN OF YOKOHAMA.
MAP OF MANILA.
MAP OF THE TOWN AND ENVIRONS OF SINGAPORE.

The large Edition consists of over ONE THOUSAND pages of printed matter. It is indispensable in every Mercantile Office in the Far East and will be of great use to those who travel either on business or pleasure.

THE CHRONICLE AND DIRECTORY is published in Two Forms—Complete at \$5 a volume.

Orders for Copies may be sent to the Daily Press Office, where it is published, or to the following Agents:—

MACAO.....Messrs. A. de Mello & Co.
SWATOW.....Messrs. Campbell & Co.
AMOY.....Messrs. Wilson, Nichols & Co.
FORMOSA.....Messrs. Wilson, Nichols & Co.
FOOKWOO.....Messrs. Hege & Co.
SHANGHAI.....Messrs. H. & W. Sighal.
SHANGHAI.....Messrs. Hall & Hall.
NORTHERN & KELLY.....Messrs. Kelly & Walsh.
HONGKONG.....The C. and J. Trading Co.
YOKOHAMA.....Japan Gazette Office.
MANILA.....Messrs. Vizcaya Loyaga & Co.
SINGAPORE.....Messrs. G. & J. O'Brien.
BANGKOK.....Messrs. A. Blasing & Co.
LONDON.....Mr. F. Algar, Clement's Lane.
LONDON.....Messrs. Goo, Street & Co.
LONDON.....Messrs. Butts, Hendy & Co.
SANFRANCISCO.....Mr. P. Fisher, 21, Merchant's Exchange.
NEW YORK.....Messrs. S. M. Pettigill & Co., 37, Park Row.
Daily Press Office, 27th January, 1883.

NOTICE.

A. S. WATSON AND CO.,
FAMILY AND DISPENSING
CHEMISTS,
By Appointment to His Excellency the Go-
VERNOR and his Royal Highness the
DUKE OF EDINBURGH,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRUGGISTS,
PHARMACEUTISTS,
PATENT MEDICINE VENDORS,
DRUGGISTS' SUPPLIES,
And
AERATED WATER MAKERS,
SHIPS' MEDICINE CHESTS, REFITTED,
PASSENGER SHIPS SUPPLIED.

NOTICE.—To avoid delay in the execution of Orders it is particularly requested that all business communications be addressed to the Firm, A. S. Watson and Co., or
HONGKONG DISPENSARY. [23]

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.
Communications on EDITORIAL matters should be addressed to "The Editor," and those on business, "The Manager," and not to individuals by name.

Correspondents are requested to forward their name and address with communications addressed to the Editor, not for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

All letters for publication should be written on one side of the paper only.

Advertisements and Subscriptions which are not ordered for a fixed period will be confined until countermanded.

Orders for extra copies of the Daily Press should be sent before 11 a.m. on the day of publication. After that hour the supply is limited.

BIRTH.—On the 23rd February, at Marine Villa, Kowloon, the wife of Mr. A. F. Alvis, of a son.

HONGKONG, MARCH 1ST, 1883.

The despatch of the Secretary of State for the Colonies referring to Mr. OSBURN CHADWICK's reports on the sanitary condition of Hongkong is a satisfactory document. Lord KIMBERLEY expresses entire approval of Mr. CHADWICK's suggestions, and pays a high tribute to the care and ability with which that gentleman accomplished the mission entrusted to him, as well as to the clearness and completeness of his reports. As the Sanitary Commission's views and conclusions are distinctly opposed to the crude theories which Sir JOHN PINE HENNESSY held, and which he obstinately pursued, in the teeth of the opinions of qualified professional men, the despatch of Lord KIMBERLEY may be reasonably hailed as a triumph of experience, knowledge, and science over charrism, conceit, and presumption. All the Secretary of State's despatch giving any detailed or precise instructions on Mr. CHADWICK's scheme for the drainage of the town, it has clearly been decided that Hongkong is to have not only a thoroughly good water supply but also that the city of Victoria shall be effectively drained. The Tytan Water Works are now, thanks to the energy of the Surveyor-General, at last fairly commenced and will, we hope, steadily progress unhampered towards completion. They will not, however, be constructed a day too soon, for the existing supply is lamentably short, and at the present moment there is not more than about thirty days' supply in the Reservoir. Considering that the dry season may last nearly another month, it will be seen how closely the town may be run for water yet. As the supply gets shorter, the Chinese are of course more and more inconvenienced by the difficulty of procuring this household requisite.

Lord KIMBERLEY is of course aware how heavy an undertaking the construction of the Tytan Water Works must prove, and that it cannot fail to severely tax the powers of the Survey Department; hence he recommends that the drainage scheme should be regulated so as not to press unduly upon Mr. CHADWICK's staff or on the revenue of any one year. His Lordship, however, thinks that the less expensive operations suggested by Mr. CHADWICK should be commenced without delay. The matters mentioned in the despatch as demanding immediate attention will, if carried out, materially add to the comfort, cleanliness, and healthfulness of the Colony. The appointment of a Sanitary Inspector, to be under the general control of the Surveyor-General and the Colonial Surgeon, recommended by Lord KIMBERLEY, is a most emphatic condemnation of the action of Sir JOHN PINE HENNESSY, who desired those officials to place themselves in communication with the Inspector of Schools, who would take the views of the Chinese on sanitary matters, and translate the information for the guidance of the responsible officers named. The duty is, in short, thrown on the Government by Lord KIMBERLEY of taking steps to carry into effect as many of Mr. CHADWICK's recommendations as the funds of their disposal and the capabilities of the Survey Department will admit. Meanwhile, until these plans can be put into operation, measures are to be adopted to check waste of water, prevent faulty construction and drainage of new houses, and to compel the removal of all nuisances. There is, it will be seen, plenty of legislative and departmental work mapped out for the next twelve months by the Secretary of State, and we trust it will result in the permanent improvement of the Colony, rendering it a more desirable place of residence to persons of all nationalities, while conferring upon it greater immunity from the ravages of fire and pestilence, which under present conditions would at any moment find it an easy prey.

We would direct attention to a notice to our readers published on our front page relating to the trial of Mr. CHADWICK.

Commenting on the speculation of the past year in Shanghai, the Mercury says:—The speculative mania which has just burst in Shanghai has been shortlived. For about a year we have witnessed native Shanghai advancing in apparent prosperity by the "leaps and bounds" made familiar to us by the sensational speeches of the Great Statesmen; those leaps and bounds having led to a collapse. The present state of Shanghai soon collapsed; as soon as the bubble was pricked by the New Year setting it burst. The great advantage of a settling like that at the Chinese New Year is that it is adapted to find out how much real bottom there is in any speculative movement. . . . All most every trader in Shanghai seems to have made a large profit by the market's rise and fall, and is now in a position to speculate on some sort. There has always been an active speculation going on in Shanghai in dollars and opium, but there was nothing unusual about those markets last year. One of the articles of produce which seemed to attract speculators was kerosene oil; often a Chinese trader could not fulfil his engagements in time because his man was sent to inspect the kerosene oil and the market would not go up or it would go down. In many instances men who had conducted a business creditably for twenty-five years had to give up their place in oil and had to sell off their stock in fraud and liquidate. In some instances they have had to carry too much heavy for them. Then they have a great boom in shares, and the stock market is then at its height, and when it has returned to a moderate level of interest and offered a moderate increment in value, shares in new companies, formed to prosecute enterprises which the Chinese know nothing about. . . . When it came near Chinese New Year these supposed investors were soon hurrying around to try and get advances upon these shares from foreign bankers. As it is now, the market is not so high as it was, and the market share of a company which is making which it is formed to carry on is in a state of construction, advances could not be obtained. So a very large number of traders have failed to meet their engagements; half the Chinese banks in the place have closed, many of them deciding not to resume business until the first setting day, which is the fourth day of the fourth month, which they will be able to find who are steady tradesmen and who recklessly gamble.

We would direct attention to a notice to our readers published on our front page relating to the trial of Mr. CHADWICK.

The Shanghai Mercury says that the Peking Government have issued edicts prohibiting the sale of Manila Lottery Tickets.

The Commission of Customs at Shanghai, Mr. C. H. Kirk is going to come on leave, and Mr. G. C. Glover will take up the post.

H. M. Double-screw gun-boat *Kestrel*, Commander E. Uthorn, arrived here yesterday morning from Swatow, which port she left on the 27th instant.

The *Scotsman* Times states that the French transport *Barbrouck* was at Port Said on the 27th January, and was to leave the following day for Singapore.

The Shanghai Mercury says that the German Consul-General Dr. Förster, is going home to take up the office of German Consul at Odessa. The German Consul of that port is transferred to Shanghai.

THE LATEST TELEGRAMS.

BRUTON'S TELEGRAMS.

SUPPLIED TO THE DAILY PRESS.

FOR EASTERN EXTENSION, AUSTRALASIA, AND CHINA TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S LINE.

LONDON, 27th February.

THE BRITISH PREMIER.

Mr. Gladstone has started for England.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS AND MR. PARNELL.

The House of Commons has resumed the debate on the Address in reply to the Royal Speech, and negatived the amendment of Mr. Parrott denouncing the tyrannical exercise of the Crimes Act.

THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER AND THE GOVERNMENT.

The Secretary of State for War has referred to our readers a draft for the discussion of the motion of Sir Stafford Northcote.

REPORT OF THE EDUCATION COMMISSION.

Having considered the questions submitted to us in this Commission, and taken evidence thereon, we have arrived at the following conclusion:—

1.—The five new Government Schools that are proposed to be built could not take the place of the Central School, except at a greatly increased cost, and without the results that are to be obtained by the organization and discipline which are possible in a large and well-constructed school.

2.—The proposed new schools could not give an elementary education to that class given at the Central School, which had educated European Head-masters with qualified native assistants. Apart from the cost of the school, most of which would have to be purchased, unless they were selected in the higher, and therefore very inconvenient parts of the city, the school premises could not be erected for the sum of \$2,000 each, as was intended when the schools were first proposed. A sum of from \$10,000 to \$12,000 at least would be necessary for the education of each of the school, and the annual expenditure of each of them, for salaries and contingencies alone, could not be less than \$3,000.

3.—While granting that Collegiate Institutes would be of great benefit to the Colony in placing at the disposal of many of the Chinese an opportunity of obtaining a higher education than the Central School is likely to give for at least many years to come, we are of opinion that the Government should not be called upon to make the advance of such a school, and that the annual expenditure of each of them, for salaries and contingencies alone, could not be less than \$4,000.

4.—It seems to us that the most advantageously employed for a native college would be the Central School, as it is at present.

5.—In addition to the Central School thus improved, it would be of great advantage to the Colony to have new schools on the scale originally proposed. Each of these should have a large and well-constructed building, a good staff of masters and all proper appliances, there would remain, after the payment of the highest fees which the students could afford, the necessity of a very large annual subsidy from the Government.

6.—It seems to us that the most advantageously employed for a native college would be the Central School, as it is at present.

7.—To secure trained native masters for the Central School, and the other Government Schools a separate Normal School is not required. When the Central School has been properly equipped the Head-master will be able to take charge of the teaching of English, and the other subjects required for the training of the Chinese. There could not have been much time given to the teaching of Chinese. This would be a great service to the Chinese.

8.—To secure trained native masters for the Central School, and the other Government Schools, in the study of English in the Central School, it is essential that great attention should be paid by the scholars to the study of Chinese during the earlier years of their attendance. For this purpose we recommend that the Central School, which is to be the model school, be opened to a lower class. In the latter Chinese should be taught in English, and the Chinese teacher should be a good comfort on board a passenger steamer, as fewer preserved provisions are naturally called into use. These will also be fully appreciated by those going through the Isthmus.

9.—On the 16th last, a numerous party of visitors, amongst whom were a number of merchants and others connected with the British, Chinese, and Japanese—The Chinese party of which Chin-ka, Givanchon, and two others are the heads, has the most influence. There seems to be a feeling of discord between those and the Japanese, as far as the celebration of the Emperor's birthday is concerned. All the Korean dignitaries are present, except the above mentioned.

10.—The new P. & O. steamer *Arran* arrived about a fortnight ago, and has been loaded in the Royal Albert Dock for American ports, for which destination she sailed on the 19th instant. The vessel was built by Messrs. Laird and Co., and is a sister ship to the *Balaclava*. Her dimensions are: length, 420ft.; breadth (extreme), 43ft.; and depth, 37ft. Her gross tonnage is 4,700, with engines of 700-hp. nominal, developing a total of 1,000 actual horse power. In length she is 200ft. longer than the *Arran*, and the length of the connecting rods from piston rod to crank, which are two and a quarter times the stroke. This develops more power, insomuch as less is wasted, and is a system coming into favor with many builders.

11.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

12.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

13.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

14.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

15.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

16.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

17.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

18.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

19.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

20.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

21.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

22.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

23.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

24.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

25.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

26.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

27.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

28.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

29.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

30.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

31.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

32.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

33.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

34.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

35.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

36.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

37.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

38.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

39.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

40.—The *Arran* is to be a steamship for the P. & O. and is to be fitted with a large number of steamers.

41.—The

EXTRACTION.

AN INDIAN RIVER.

Long arid levels of gray sand that glow
With light until the galing eye grows blind;
Long beds of giant grass swayed by the wind,
In seashore billows tossing to and fro;
Long shallow stretches of waste water, lined
With carlews and brown bitterns, run and run,
And dry quick-fitting tans. New swift, now slow,
They hover round the hump of the land.
The alligator, black with age and vast
Of girth, who lies in hiding lonely state,
Dreams dim, boundless dreams and infinite
With wisdom. Far away the ominous smile
Of some wild shark which lies the river's bed.
His mucky waters through the sandy waste.

H. C. J. in Poem.

UGLY BARRINGTON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "PHYLIS," "MOLLY," ETC.

CHAPTER XI.

Moderation is the silicon string running through the pearl chain of all virtue.

It is a dull day, out of Nature's most barren efforts. The rain is falling in sultry drops, and the wind is moaning heavily. Above, in the cloud-laden sky, the sound of distant storms, in hollow murmur, die away.

A fresh and angry burst of rain is dashing itself against the drawing-room window-panes of Brand House as the servant opens the door and announces "Barrington."

It is not the old Barrington who is ushered in, but the young man, his only son. Of the old Barrington it will be sufficient to say that he is a man of an unbound stomach (giving that sentence its most simple meaning) and a very handsome face. Indeed, the Barringtons for generations have been so famed for their beauty that it was considered remarkable when the young man of the present time grew up without even one pre-
sentable feature. It earned him the sobriquet of "Ugly Barrington," though there are certainly many men more worthy of the adjective than he.

Now, as he enters the room, and one looks at him, it must be acknowledged he is an ugly man. But with such a calm earnestness of purpose in his eyes, and with a mouth so characterised by a certain firmness, as serves, in a great measure, to redeem his face from actual plumpness, and elevate it into something beyond mere beauty. To many this man is dear; to a few he is well beloved. He is about twenty-nine, and stands a shade less than six feet in height.

He comes quickly up to Florence Brand; as the door closes behind him, and says, without any preface,

"Your father tells me there is some hope for me."

"My father told you, no doubt, I was willing to marry you," returns she slowly. Her eyes do not fall before his. On the contrary, they look at him steadily and half defiantly.

"Yes. I could not bring myself to believe in my good fortune, however; so came to you from your own lips whether it be reality so."

"My father spoke the truth!—for once," is on the tip of his tongue, but by an effort she restrains herself; yet there is something in it, probably he did not tell you. I can marry you, indeed; but I cannot love you."

"Not yet," says Barrington. "But that is scarcely to be wondered at; you have seen me but four times altogether, I think."

"That is just the number of times you have seen me, and yet—"

You should remember the difference between us," interrupts he quietly. The many humbleness of his tones would probably have touched any woman but one determined to regard him at his worst.

"And yet, the person haughty, as though disdaining the interruption, "you say, at least, my father says that you love me."

"Your father says less than the truth. That you should love me on so short an acquaintance is more than I ever hoped."

"Well, I have told you," says Miss Brand, after a slight pause; "I thought so much was due to you."

"It was. But is that all?" asks he, regarding her closely.

"Is it not enough?" asks she in turn tempestuously. "Were I not, I should hesitate."

"You are not me; I do not hesitate. I accept the risk," returns he slowly.

"You are a brave man!" she says, with a curl of her beautiful lip.

In this spirit they get married some few weeks later. The ceremony is got over very creditably, not so much as a tear falling to dim its lustre. The bride, according to some, is too self-possessed—almost stoical in her calm; but, according to others, sufficiently pale to carry off any suspicion of want of feeling. The bridegroom, being the inferior article on all such occasions, is little commented upon.

After the wedding breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Barrington start for town, on their way to the Continent. Just as the end over every one makes way for the father to bestow a last embrace upon his only child; but the only child so evidently shrinks from this public demonstration that a slight awkwardness is the result; and finally her husband carries her off hurriedly to the waiting carriage.

But this unpleasant little episode happened quite three hours ago; now Florence finds herself in a private sitting-room at the Lorraine, like a very pretty room, wonderfully home-like and cosy for an hotel; and Florence, smiling languidly into a deeply cushioned chair, tells herself, with a sigh of thankfulness, that at least she is alone!

She had said something to Mr. Barrington shortly after their arrival that had left him no alternative but to relieve her of his presence; and now, letting her face sink into her hands, she gives herself up to thought for the first time for many days.

Recent events attract first the idle workings of the brain. The cold dawn when she had awakened, and risen, and gone steadily about such preparations as must belong to a coming marriage, whether disastrous or otherwise; the drive to church; the wedding—everlastingly worded by her or her (the shoulders) every pulsation of her heart; the soft, silent, death-like returns of her clearly as when the actual hour raw at hand.

The breakfast, where he (another shoulder) had said a few quiet words, and where the bishop had made more hopelessly silly than ever his most amorous efforts to antagonise—well, all this, and now, all seems clear as a dream within his dream. Yet everything is real. In that lies the sting. A self-tell of her own, with a start of mingled. A few short hours ago she was Phyllis Brand; now she can no longer lay claim to that title. Yet how she had despised it those short hours ago! and now how willingly would she return to it! She must have been mad!

She has risen to her feet with an impulsive desire to do something that may recall her liberty, but sinks back again into her seat, overpowered by the weight that has been brought to bear upon her. She is irreversibly bound to the man she does not love. She is for ever separated from the man she should have loved with all her soul; and she believes. As this cruel certainty comes to her, she does not curse Fortune, but sighs; her face pale, her eyes on her eyelids, her string is going on with her heart. Finally, Satan conquers. Drawing a small, morose case from her pocket, she opens it, and gazes eagerly and longingly at its contents.

She has been twenty minutes so occupied with pauses between (because I contend the most love-lorn damsel could not gaze for so long without intruding thoughts upon the object of her most sacred adoration), when

the door opens, and a waiter entering the room puts sentimental regrets to flight.

He throws some coal on the fire with a considerable amount of noise; and I don't know whether George Barrington is suggestive of coal, but certainly the trimming of that fire suggests to Mrs. Barrington that she has not seen her newly-acquired husband for a considerable time.

"Can I do anything for you, ma'am?" asks the waiter, when he has finished making the coals a nuisance.

"No, thank you," says Mrs. Barrington curtly. "It is curious enough to inquire where Mr. Barrington may be, but I cannot bring himself to ask the question. Then the waiter goes away, and she falls again to contemplating the portrait in the case, and finally dreams away his guiding into the glowing fire; yet the absorption that had been hers during that first twenty minutes does not return to her again.

"At least you know all now," she says, listening to the opening of the door again.

"About two hours later, Mr. Barrington, opening this door, comes leisurely into the room. There is no lover-like kiss in his footsteps. He walks straight up to where his wife is sitting in her low chair before the fire.

"She does not lift her head at his approach, but still stances earnestly into the blazing coal. What shall say what phantom she is conjuring up from the boudoir and hollows that he haughted them!

"It wasn't that," she says; and there is no good to be gained by an explanation now. When my declared indifference to you did not induce you to forgive my determination to marry me, nothing else would."

"There you wrong me," she says coldly. "I am at least an honest man. I never hanker after my neighbour's goods."

She pales a little at this insult, but says nothing.

"May I ask," says Barrington presently, "why you did me the honour to marry me?"

"To tell you what you already know would be waste of time."

"I thought home was our destination?"

"It was. But it shall be home again instead, if you wish it."

"Why should I wish it?" asks she, flashing a golden glance at him. "There or there, it will be all the same to me; I shall be as happy in one place as in the other."

"Or as unhappy? That is what you mean, I suppose?"

Seeing she will not answer, he goes on again.

"Be candid with me, at least; I shall never forgive myself for having tempted you to this marriage; therefore I cannot expect you to forgive me. But let there be no further reservation."

"It is a second," she says coldly. "It is a second, I suppose, to your marriage complete?"

"I had no idea your father was so dear to you," returns he, with a sneer.

"He owned your father money; he could not repay it. There was only one way, and I—I was satisfied! Now that you have made me say what you already know, are you satisfied? Is your revenge complete?"

It was well arranged between you at all?"

"Then, in a second," her passion dies.

"Why, it is a second," she says, with the old old timidity.

"Your father owed mine money" repeats he, in a somewhat stammered manner, his face red with passion.

"It is a second," she says, with a contemptuous smile.

"Yes. Then, with a contemptuous smile, You would have me believe you know nothing of it?"

"On my soul, I didn't," says Barrington.

"All this is a revelation," he says, now ready between the lines. "My poor father! this is how he sought to assure my happiness.

Alas, how difficult a thing it is to meddle with the threads of life! But your father, he cries forlornly, what shall be said of him?"

"Anything you like," says Florence, subduing his earnestness. "I did not deserve you. I told you openly, distinctly, that I did not love you."

"The worst?" His glance is scrutinising.

"Yes. What could there be worse than the fact that I bore you no affection—none, not even the simplest friendliness?"

"Perhaps might be far worse," says Barrington, drawing a chair up to his bed; but also does not lower his eyes before his.

"The blood flows from his lip and brow; but he does not lower his eyes before his.

"When I asked you to marry me, I believed your heart whole," says Barrington, in the same low, even voice he has used all through; "and so I believe, I assure you, to my last, I would make you my own, heart and soul, by right of my love, in less than three months. Two hours ago I lost all hope."

"You mean?" she asks, still defiant. She is terribly pale; but her eyes have not fallen.

"I am not me; I do not hesitate. I accept the risk," returns he slowly.

"You are a brave man!" she says, with a curl of her beautiful lip.

"I have discovered your love for—Tedesca!" She has swayed a little, and the lace of her sleeve has caught the flame of the light nearest to her. In an instant a blaze shoots up from her rounded arm. With a swift movement Barrington closes his hand upon the burning lace, and as it extinguishes pale to carry off any suspicion of want of feeling. The bridegroom, being the inferior article on all such occasions, is little commented upon.

"You are not hurt?" he asks anxiously.

"Not even scorched."

He pushes up the half-turned sleeve as he speaks, and passes his fingers with a light touch over her arm—the soft pretty arm that is his lawful right. The remembrance that it is his comes to him at this moment, but fails to conquer him; to throw it out with a mental effort, and lets the white arm fall again to her side.

"Forget my arm," she says, with a determined effort; "forget now, what you were saying—"

"That fate had been kind to me."

"I can no longer be tricked or beguiled. A chance moment has convinced me that though I laboured for ever to gain your heart the end would only find me a modern Shylock."

She has seated herself again, and is now playing with her fan, with her eyes downcast.

"You have gone so far," she says slowly, that perhaps you will explain."

"Of course, that's carelessly; if it be necessary, yes. Some time after our arrival I was coming in here to ask you—I really forgot what now; nothing of any importance, I dare say—I saw that you were sitting just where you are now, and that you were crying! Crying bitterly, ad your heart would break, or be torn to pieces."

"That fate had been kind to me."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."

"I am not tricked or beguiled, as though I was a maid."